

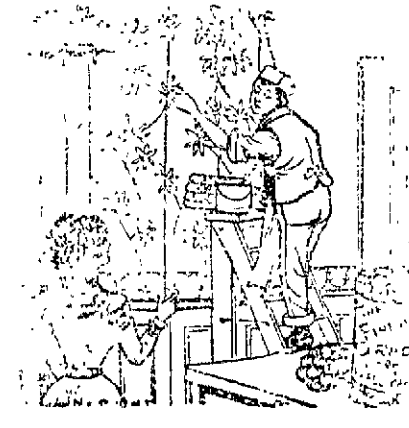
TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
**Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspensories**
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER



now, and we have the finest stock of
landscapes, wall papers, that range in
price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suit-
able for any room, and of exquisite
colorings and artistic patterns. Only
expert workmen are employed by us,
and our price for first-class work is
as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON
BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer,
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Straw-
berry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and
Soda Water in syphons for hotel and
family use. Fountains charged at
short notice.
Bottles of Eldredge and Milwaukee
Lager, Porter, Refined Cream
and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
A continuance of patronage is solicited from
former customers and the public in general,
and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders
promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
16 Bow Street Portsmouth

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH

Horse Shoeing in all its branches.
Particular attention given to interfering
and over-reaching horses.
All kinds of machinery and tools
made to order.
Stone Tool Sharpening a Specialty.
NO 118 MARKET ST.

A VERY HOT PATIENT.

HE LIKEWISE WAS A MAN WITH A
VERY QUEER TASTE.

The Singular Case of a Genius Who
Was in Good Health Apparently
While the Thermometer Registered
His Temperature at 125.

"There are many number of malingers in
town," began the attending physi-
cian at an east side hospital. "They
have the ability to feign diseases,
throw fits on the street, get picked up
by the ambulance and sometimes they
impose upon the house physician and
the nurses and are allowed to stay a
little while in a hospital. I knew of
one man who was really an expert at
the business. He puzzled the doctors
and lived for the greater part of three
years at various hospitals. I was one
of his dupes.

"I had a hurry call to a house on Sec-
ond avenue. On the second floor I
found my man lying unconscious, with
blood upon his mouth. I felt his pulse
and found there wasn't anything un-
usual about that. Then, in tearing off
his clothes to make a hurried examina-
tion, I found that his ribs on the left
side were all puffed up with court
plaster, in strips, just as any doctor
would fix up broken ribs.

"That's where the blood comes
from," I said at once. "One of the
fractured ribs has slipped and punc-
tured the lung."

"I gave him something to stop the
bleeding and a hypodermic injection to
bring him out, and then I bound up an
open bruise I discovered on his elbow.
While he was recovering consciousness
I took his temperature and I found it
away up—108 and 109. Now, the nor-
mal temperature of a human being is
98.4. In the worse cases of pneu-
monia we don't expect to find it over
105.

"Just then the man came to and tried
to make me understand what had hap-
pened to him. I got a German in from
across the hall to interpret. The pa-
tient said he had fallen through an
open hatch on a schooner bound from
Baltimore to New York about a month
ago; that he had been attended by a
physician on his arrival here and had
got along all right until now when he
had suddenly collapsed. His tem-
perature showed me that I had a seri-
ous case on my hands, though I
couldn't tell for the life of me what
was the matter with him.

"I hurried him into the hospital, put
him to bed and explained the extraor-
dinary feature of his case to the
house. The 'house' took his tempera-
ture again, and it was 111! Then we
drugged him and drugged him and
gave him foot cold baths and took his
temperature again. It had run up to
112. And there didn't seem to be any-
thing the matter with him outside of
that.

"Everybody in the hospital got to
talking about the case. When the at-
tending went through the ward the
'house' hurried him by that German.
He didn't want to confess that he was
staggered. The patient didn't grow
any worse. He maintained a constant-
ly high temperature anywhere between
110 and 125, and we kept up the drugs
and the cold foot baths.

"One day the attending noticed the
case and asked how long that man was
going to be kept in bed to cure a sore
elbow. Then the nurse told him, 'Take
his temperature,' said the attending."

"The nurse put the thermometer in
the man's mouth under the tongue and
the doctor watched narrowly. All at
a sudden he walked up to the bed, 'Get
out of here! Get up and dress and
don't let me see you again,' he said
sternly to the patient.

"And in half an hour the man was
out on the sidewalk. You see that
doctor was an older man than any of
us. He saw the man was faking, that
he manipulated the thermometer in his
mouth so that by friction he could run
it up as high as he pleased.

"The next day this same man was
piled up on the street and taken to
another hospital, and the same doctor
who was attending at both places
caught him there the very first thing.
For three years I heard of that Ger-
man, off and on, always with the same
patched ribs, sore elbow and extraor-
dinary temperature. Why, one doctor
up in Connecticut wrote a paper for a
medical review in which he said he
had found a man apparently in normal
health with a temperature of 137! It
was our malingering.

"It couldn't have been any fun ei-
ther. The doctors were always at him
with hypodermics, cold water and so
on. He had a queer taste."—New York
Commercial Advertiser.

Nature's Color Box.
Onions, from looks to Bermudas, are
bleaching to the skin, and so are lemons,
aspargus and celery. Spinach is the
broom of the stomach, as the
French say, and sorrel, in soup of pure-
ness, as they cook it in the provinces
and at the students' restaurants in
the Latin quarter, is a great beautifier.
Dandelion, lettuce and all the salads
will bring out the red and whiteness of
the skin.

Beets, carrots, tomatoes, strawber-
ries, raspberries, cherries and black-
berries are red and bloodmaking, de-
veloping infantile loveliness in cheeks
and lips if eaten, not now and then,
but three times a day. This is the
fruit cure or garden of Eden beauty-
fast, and it will be remembered that I
have had no patent medicines, cosmetics
or doctors.
Pineapple is good for the stomach
and air passages. Rice, all cereals and
white vegetables, such as cauliflower
and parsnips, are wholesome. But
pickles and pie crust, hot cakes and
too many sweets will make one look
pasty, because they lack the acids and
salts which nature needs to cleanse
her machinery. Off she must have,
too, from the olive and nut, to keep
the internal wheels revolving.

HOW HIDES ARE TANNED.

Process of Leather Making From the
Fresh Skin to the Finished Article.

The leather man was busy holding
bundles of leather up from the collar
by means of a pulley rope, weighing it
and loading it on the cart which stood
at the door ready to carry the load to
the shoe manufacturers. He looked
up, however, at a question and paused
to wipe the perspiration from his brow.
"Tell you about leather? Well, that's
a long story. You see, there are 50
different kinds of leather if there is
one, and the processes through which
the hides go between the time they
leave the stockyards and the time
when the shoe man gets them are
many and varied. There are steer
hides, calf skins, goat skins and oth-
ers, which are prepared each in one
certain way.

"The green skins come from the
great stockyards in Chicago and Kin-
sion City to the tannery, which is gen-
erally built on the bank of a pure
stream and near woodland. At the
tannery the hides are at once placed in
great vats filled with fresh, cold water
and left there to soak for two or three
days. The water tends to soften them.
Then the skins are put in a long trough
and run through a sort of slide, while
heavy hammers pound them to a great-
er softness and pliability. Water is
played on them in a steady stream.

"When the work in the trough is fin-
ished, the hides are placed back in the
vats, and they soak there a little more
—for a day or so. The next move is to
keep them four or five days in the
sweat pits. The sweat pits are dug out
in the sides of the hills and the skins
are hung up in rooms inside. It is
dangerous for a man to stay in one of
these pits, owing to the fumes of am-
monia which issue from the hides
after they have been confined for a lit-
tle while. They are powerful enough
at times to overcome a person. But
the workmen know what they are
about and do not imperil their lives by
remaining too long in the place.

"After the turn in the sweat pits the
hides are ready for scraping. It takes
a trained tanner to know just how
long to keep them in the sweat pits.
When the thing is done right, the hides
should be just about at the point of
decomposition before they are taken
out. Then bare armed men stand
ready with long, sharp knives, which
they work over the skins with both
hands, removing all the hair and the
small particles of flesh so that there is
not a shred of it left. Each skin is
given over to another, and is passed into
still another vat filled with a liquid in
which there are small strips of hem-
lock bark. The hemlock bark has a
hardening tendency on the skins. In
some cases acids are used in addition
to the bark.

"Tanners have an instrument they
call a barkometer with which they test
the strength of the liquid. It would
not do to have it too strong or the
skins would be burned. So they are
generally put first into a weak solu-
tion. The bark juice, or whatever
you want to call it, permeates the skin
through every pore. The next process
is that of drying. Then the dry hide is
rolled and a coating of fish oil spread
over it to give it the peculiar gloss
which you notice in leather. The skins
are next stored in a loft for two or
three days and afterward shipped to
the leather sellers in New York and
other cities. We have nothing to do
here but weigh them and send them
off to the shoemakers. That is the way
that sole leather is prepared."

"What is the best kind of leather?"
"The best quality of leather is made
from hides that come from South
America, mostly from Buenos Ayres.
A great deal of these hides we get
from the big western cattle states.
The thicker a skin is the better for us.
An old cow has a thick skin, but a calf
skin is thin and only used for making
uppers of shoes. Some hides are very
expensive. It would not be possible,
on account of their scarcity, to get a
buffalo hide for less than \$200. These
hides here," said the dealer, pushing
some with his foot, "we sell for 23 or
24 cents a pound, and they range in
weight from 12 to 14 pounds."—New
York Sun.

His Life Saver.

A commercial traveler who is putting
up at one of the hotels exhibited a
curious contrivance to some friends
last evening. It consisted of a metal
rod almost eight inches long bolted
securely to one of the inside corners of
his trunk. On the reel was wound
about 100 feet of steel wire, terminat-
ing in a sort of stirrup. The entire de-
vice occupied considerably less than a
square foot of room, and the drummer
explained that it was a fire escape of
his own invention. "All I have to do,"
he said, "is to put my foot in the
stirrup and let myself out of the
window. The trunk acts as an anchor
at this end and a ratchet at the side
of the reel prevents the wire from pay-
ing out too rapidly."

"Did you ever have occasion to put
it to use?" asked one of the spectators.

"Only once," replied the drummer.
"I was in a hotel that caught fire at
night about eight months ago, and the
first thing I did when I jumped out
of bed was to rush for my trunk. It
was locked, and in my excitement I
couldn't find the key. I hunted high
and low and was still hunting when
the porter rushed in and led me down
stairs. The extinguishers failed, and
I subsequently discovered the key
under the bureau. Now I have the
thing on a chain and am loaded for
conflagrations of all brands."—New
Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Heathen Blameless.

"Don't the heathen dress ridicu-
lously?" said Maud.
"Of course they do," replied Ethel.
"What else can they do when we send
them crinkled or snarl waists and
beaver hats every year?"—Hamp-
shire Bazar.

AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE.

Trapped in a Mine With a Blast Fuse
Lighted.

A man with an empty sleeve told a
curious story in one of the hotel lob-
bies. "In 1889 I was prospecting in the
Joplin lead district," he said, "and with
two partners had sunk a shaft about
30 feet deep on a promising claim. At
the bottom of the excavation we start-
ed to 'drift'—in other words to drive a
tunnel at right angles. One afternoon,
when the tunnel had progressed some
12 feet, it became necessary to put in
a blast. I was below at the time and
my two companions were at the top,
working the windlass. I drilled a hole
in the formation, which was very hard,
put in a dynamite cartridge, tamped it
well with broken rock, lit the fuse and
stepped into the bucket. At the first
turn of the windlass the rope broke at
the top and dropped down into the
shaft. The bucket fell only a yard or
so, but I plugged head first against the
side and it was perhaps a couple of
minutes before I could collect my
senses.

"Then in a flash I realized my situa-
tion and jumped back into the tunnel
to extinguish the fuse, but it had al-
ready burned down to the tamping and
all I could see was a little smoke ac-
cending out through the rocks. I could hear
my partners yelling to me from above,
but I knew there was no other rope in
our camp and the only thing I could
think of was to pick out the tamping
and get at the fuse before it reached the
dynamite. For all I knew the ex-
plosion might take place at any instant,
but I grabbed a drill and began to claw
at the tight packed rock. In a few
seconds I realized that it was a hope-
less task, so I dropped the drill and as
a last resort ran back to the shaft and
crouched against the far wall.

"If I live to be a thousand," contin-
ued the story teller, "I will never for-
get my agony while I waited for the
blast to go off, knowing full well that
my chances for escape were almost too
small for computation. It seemed as if
the explosion would never occur, and
all the while a horrible panorama of
death and mutilation was rushing
through my brain. 'Now! Now! Now!'
I kept saying out loud, thinking
each time I uttered the word that
the roar would follow, but it didn't. I
could have sworn that 15 minutes
elapsed and I was beginning to feel a
wild hope that the fuse had gone out
when an awful thunderclap came and
everything disappeared.

"My partners had secured a new rope
and were pulling me out when I recov-
ered consciousness. My left arm had
been crushed and I was peppered all
over by flying rock, but I suffered most
from the poisonous gases of the nitro-
glycerin in the dynamite. Next day
they took off my arm at the elbow and
it was six months before I got out of
bed. Strange to say my hearing wasn't
affected and, as you see, I have no
scars on my face. So I may consider
myself very lucky on more than one
account.

"By the way, there was one very
strange incident connected with the af-
fair. As I said before, it seemed to me
that I lay there an interminable time,
waiting for the blast to go off. After
ward when I was convalescent, I in-
quired the matter to one of my part-
ners and he looked surprised. He told
me that he was at the shaft mouth
when I crouched down and that the
explosion occurred immediately after-
ward. He was intending to drop his
load over me, but didn't have time to
take it off."—New Orleans Times-Demo-
crat.

Facial Irregularity.

"Physiologists tell us," said a lawyer
to the writer recently, "that no two
faces are exactly alike, and I think they
are correct, although we often hear of
one person being the exact image of an-
other. That this is largely a matter of
imagination can be proved by investi-
gation. I have in my office a clerk who
is constantly mistaken for myself. Sev-
eral people say he resembles me so
closely that I must be joking when I
deny the resemblance.

"In order to ascertain how much rea-
son there was for these statements I
took the fellow to a photographer's on-
day last week and we both had our pic-
tures taken together, and I would defy
any one to point out a single point of
resemblance. My clerk, however, re-
gards the matter as a good joke, and I
half suspect he acknowledges relation-
ship in a good many cases intentional-
ly, so as to cause complications. I have
shown the photograph to several people
who have made the mistake, but it has
no influence upon them whatever, and
it is impossible to convince them against
their will."—Washington Star.

Temperance Drink of 1832.

On one of the pages of an old diary,
dated 1832, this recipe for a temperance
hot weather drink was found in the
handwriting of a woman:

"Put six quarts of water on the fire,
add to it three-quarters of an ounce of
hops and half an ounce of bruised gin-
ger; let boil for 30 minutes. Next put
in three-quarters of a pound of brown
sugar; boil for ten minutes more; then
strain and bottle while hot or which
takes less time, put the liquor in a cask.
It may be drunk as soon as it is cold.
Keep in a cool place. The cost is 6
cents a gallon."—Louisville Post.

Scared His Hair Out.

The Paris Progress Medical records a
most remarkable recent case showing
the effect of fright on the hair. A vic-
tious peasant with abundant hair not
yet showing gray saw his small child
trampled under a horse's hoofs and was
overcome by fright. He trembled and
had palpitations and a feeling of cold
and tension in the face and head. On
the following day the hairs of the head,
beard and eyebrows commenced to fall
in quantities so that after eight days he
was absolutely bald. In a few weeks a
new growth of hair put in an appear-
ance.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

Will Often Help You Greatly. Read
What a Portsmouth Citizen Says.

You many hesitate to listen to the
advice of strangers, but the testimony
of friends or residents of Portsmouth
is worth your most careful attention.
It is an easy matter to investigate
such proof as this. Then the evi-
dence must be conclusive. Read the
following:

Mr. John Logan, of No. 7 Rock
street, says:—"I never had any trou-
ble with my kidneys until just be-
fore I obtained a box of Doan's Kid-
ney Pills at Philbrick's pharmacy on
Congress street. I was taken all at
once with a severe pain in the loins,
and it kept up a constant aching.
Often it was so sore that it took my
breath away to straighten up after
bending forward, and my head reeled
or I was seized with dizziness that al-
most obscured my vision. I brought
the trouble on me by lifting heavily
and I did not expect to ever get rid
of it. When I had read about Doan's
Kidney Pills I thought I would try
them. Before I had taken the whole
box I began to feel better. Soon the
pain left for good and I have not had
the slightest indication of a return."

For sale by all dealers; price 50
cents a box; six boxes for \$2.50.
N. Y. sole agents for the United
States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no substitute.

A Diving Bell Crushed.

A crushed mass of iron in a Pitts-
burg scrapyard demonstrates the tre-
mendous pressure of water at a great
depth.

It was constructed for a diving bell
for use in Lake Michigan. As original-
ly constructed it was about 6 feet
square, and tapered slightly at both
ends. The material was phosphor
bronze, more than half an inch thick.
Each plate was cast with a flange,
and they were bolted together, the
bolts being placed as closely as was
consistent with strength. The side
plates were further strengthened by
iron ribs an inch thick and two inches
wide.

In fact, the entire structure was
strongly braced. The windows to be
used as outlooks by the divers were
three inches square, fortified with
iron bars and set with glass plates an
inch thick. The weight of the bell was
23,000 pounds.

When completed, it was sent to Mil-
waukee and towed out into the lake
about 12 miles, where there were over
200 feet of water, and was sent down
for a test. The result was that the
confident of the strength of the bell
that he wanted to go down in it.

He is glad now that he didn't. When
the bell reached the depth of about
100 feet, strong timbers attached to it
came to the surface in a splintered
condition.

Suspecting an accident, the bell was
hauled up and found to be crushed
into a shapeless mass. The inch thick
plate glass bulge-eyes were shattered.
The pressure that crushed this seem-
ingly invulnerable structure amounted
to a total of 2,723,518 pounds, or 1,362
tons.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Bryant Had Caught Them All.

Mr. Harold Godwin, grandson of
William Cullen Bryant, is the owner
of Cedarmere, the poet's old home on
Long Island. Among the features of
the place are an old front pond and a
picturesque rustic bridge. Some mem-
bers of the household last summer, so
the story goes, were approached by an
old man who wanted to know if that
was Bryant's home.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, there's a rustic bridge group
here I want to walk over and a front
stream I want to fish up," he added.
It was told that he would be allowed
to do both. "Do you know," he con-
tinued, "my father used to fish here
with Bryant, and he said that those
trout were what made the old man
famous. If he had a good catch, he'd
get enough ideas to write for a month,
and if he didn't well, he'd just scratch
his head and walk that rustic bridge
all night and for many nights and not
do a thing."

"And you came here for inspiration,
I suppose?" said some one.

"Well, yes," was the hesitating re-
ply. "I've come to trout for a few lines
I don't expect to get a Tiamantopsis,
but if I catch a small sonnet it'll be
worth while."

Later in the day the old man was
seen walking silently by the house-
without a single catch, muttering to
himself. "I've come a long way to
find out if that was true, and I be-
lieve it, and I guessed that Bryant
caught all the trout before he died."

Pockets and Sentiment.

"Married or unmarried?" asked the
measurer of a Walnut street tailoring
establishment of a customer yester-
day afternoon just as the Sauter-
climbed to stroll into the place.

"Unmarried," replied the young man,
with a blush.

"Inside pocket on the left side, then,"
observed the tailor, as if talking to
himself, while in the memorandum
book on the counter he made a note
to that effect.

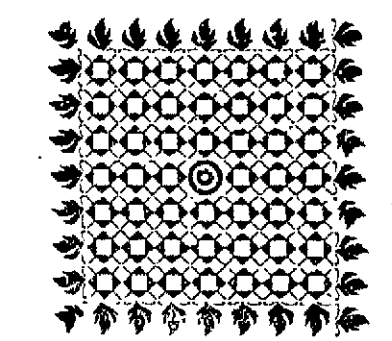
After the young man had departed
the Sauter could not refrain from the
query:

"What difference does his being sin-
gle make in his inside vest pocket?"

"Ah, my dear sir," observed the
tailor, with a shrug and a twinkle in
a blind smile, "all the difference in the
world. Being unmarried, he, of course,
wants the pocket on the left side so
as to bring his sweetheart's picture
over the heart."

"But doesn't a married man want
his wife's picture in the same place?"
inquired the scribe.

"Well, there may have been an in-
stance of that kind," replied the tailor
in a doubtfully hesitant tone of voice,
"but I must confess that such a one
never came under my observation."—
Philadelphia Inquirer.



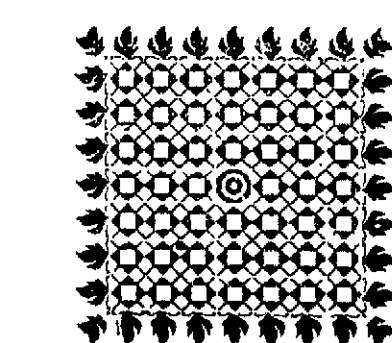
THE
HERALD

Has The Finest

FOR
PRINTING
PLANT

In The City.

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**



MUSIC HALL.

F. W. Hartford Manager

Thursday Evening, May 8th.

Third Triumphant Season!

CLYDE FITCH'S
GREAT AMERICAN PLAY,

Barbara Frietchie

"THE FREDERICK GIRL."

First time at this Theatre. A Play of
Powerful Plot and Purpose, pre-
sented by Actors and Actresses
of Superior Excellence.

MISS FRANCES GAUNT
IN THE TITLE ROLE.

The same matchless scenery and the
same incomparable effects as presented
throughout its long run of 150 nights
at the Criterion Theatre, New York.

Prices — 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office,
Tuesday morning, May 6th.

**Granite State
Fire Insurance Company**
of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS.

FRANK JONES, President.
JOHN W. SANBORN, Vice President.
ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.
JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, Treasurer.
FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SAN-
BORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, AL-
BERT WALLACE, and E. H. WIN-
CHESTER, Executive Committee.

OLIVER W. NAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

— AND —
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side en-
trance, No. 2 Hancock street,
or at residence, cor. New
Vaughan street and Raynes
avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

— AND —
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Mill
avenue, or 11 Gates street, will re-
ceive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

RIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, consti-
pation, biliousness and the many ailments
arising from a disordered stomach. It is a
Ripans Tablet. They have accomplished
wonders, and that time and money have
been saved by using a physician. Why is it
that that best medicine, Ripans, is not
used by all? The reason is, because the
people do not know of it. It is a
simple, safe, and reliable remedy, and
it is the only one of its kind. It is
sold in bottles, 50 cents, and in a
packet, 10 cents. It is a
great remedy for all the ailments
mentioned above.

ONLY FIVE CENTS.

Upholstery and Mattresses

F. A. ROBBINS,
49 Kingston Street.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In Effect October 14, 1901.)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—7:50, 7:30, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28, p. m. Sunday, 3:50, 5:20, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, p. m.

For Portland—7:55, 10:45, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, 8:30, 9:29, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45, a. m., 8:55, p. m.

For Wells Beach—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For North Conway—9:55, a. m., 2:45, p. m.

For Somersworth—4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

For Rochester—9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

For Dover—4:50, 9:45, a. m., 12:15, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45, a. m., 8:57, p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 5:00, p. m. Sunday, 8:00, a. m., 5:00, p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45, p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00, a. m., 6:40, 7:00, p. m.

Leave Portland—2:00, 9:00, a. m., 12:45, 6:00, p. m. Sunday, 2:00, a. m., 12:45, p. m.

Leave North Conway—7:25, a. m., 4:15, p. m.

Leave Rochester—7:19, 9:47, a. m., 3:50, 6:25, p. m. Sunday, 7:00, a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a. m., 4:05, 6:29, p. m.

Leave Dover—6:50, 10:24, a. m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:30, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 7:30, a. m., 9:25, p. m.

Leave Hampton—9:22, 11:50, a. m., 2:13, 4:59, 6:16, p. m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:06, a. m., 8:09, p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9:28, 11:55, a. m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21, p. m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:12, a. m., 8:15, p. m.

Leave Greenland—9:35, a. m., 12:01, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27, p. m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18, a. m., 8:20, p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations or Manchester, Concord and Intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8:30, a. m., 12:45, 5:25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8:39, a. m., 12:54 5:33, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:07, a. m., 1:07, 5:58, p. m.

Epping—9:22, a. m., 1:21, 6:14, p. m.

Raymond—9:32, a. m., 1:32, 6:25, p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7:45, 10:25, a. m., 8:30, p. m.

Manchester—8:32, 11:10, a. m., 4:29 p. m.

Raymond—9:10, 11:55, a. m., 5:02, p. m.

Epping—9:22, a. m., 12:00, m., 5:15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:47, a. m., 12:17, 5:58, p. m.

Greenland Village—10:01, a. m., 12:29 6:08, p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodville, Lunenburg, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through ticket sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

York Harbor & Beach R. R.

Leave Portsmouth 7:50, 10:50 a. m., 2:50, 5:50 p. m.

Leave York Beach 6:25, 10:00 a. m., 1:30, 4:05 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 26, 1901

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head, connecting for Exeter and Newburyport, at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 8:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 5:30 a. m., 6:55 a. m. and 10:05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only, at 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8:03 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 9:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 6:10 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and 10:35 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head at 9:10 and 10:10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Up Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05. Last car each night runs to car barn only. Running time to Plains, 12 minutes.

Christ's Shore Line.

Leave Market Square for E. & M. Station and Christian Shore at 6:25 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Returning—Leave Corner Bartlett and Morning Streets at 6:10 a. m., 6:50, 7:20 and half-hourly until 9:50 p. m., and at 10:20 and 11:50.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Saturdays only.

W. T. Perkins, Supt. D. J. Flanders, G. P. & T. A.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 5:50, 7:15 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:00, 8:30, 9:50, 10:15, 11:00, 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:07, 12:35, 12:15 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m.

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

Nourishing Stout

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

POSTSMOUTH, N. H.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

Get Estimates

FROM THE HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive

Printing there is no better place.

Buy Now

We have received a new lot of

Buggies, and descriptions, Milk Wagon, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Sashoe Carriages.

Also a large line of new and second-hand Harnesses, Single and Double Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

THOMAS J. COUL

Stone Stable - Fleet Street

INCALLO

GOLD

KILLERS

Care added to the fact that a Rev. F. LaGrange, Couler, Col. A. M. C. birth, Exeter, New Hampshire, is now 20 cents at all druggists.

THE FIENDISH BEHAVIOR OF WELL MEANING TYPES.

A Few Examples From a Limitless Source of Fun—Poets, Politicians and Editors Who Have Suffered Because of "Foul" Cases and Kindred Misfortunes.

The compositor, casually and unconsciously, is a fellow of infinite humor. The writers and speakers upon whose telling arguments or flights of fancy the compositor exercises his wit may be annoyed, but the general public has no alloy in the enjoyment of these typographical antics. Miss Fanny Fudge, the youthful genius discovered by Tom Moore, who used to contribute to the poets' corner of The County Gazette, complained bitterly to her cousin of the havoc the printers made of her sense and her rhymes. "Though an

